

WHILE YOU TWO ARE MAKING UP WE'LL DASH OFF ON A LITTLE ERRAND—BUT DON'T GO AWAY WE'LL BE BACK.



MARY ANN ACCOMPANIED BY TWO MYSTERIOUS YOUNG MEN HAS JUST FOUND GABBY IN A CHICAGO HOTEL WHERE HE HAD FLOWN FROM HIS "DISGRACE" AT SCHOOL.

THEN YOU WON'T GO BACK TO SCHOOL, GABBY?

I KAIN'T WITH EVERYBODY THERE BUT YOU THINKE I WAS TRYEN TO PUT SOMETHEN OVER ON THEM.



10-21

I'LL GET A JOB HERE, SOMEHOW—SAY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHO WERE THOSE TWO GUYS THAT BRUNG YOU HERE?



WHY—WHY—I DON'T KNOW! WE WERE NEVER INTRODUCED—ISN'T THAT FUNNY?

FUNNY? SAY! THEY WAS TOO DARN GOODLOOKEN FOR ME TO LAUGH ABOUT IT!





STAY PUT UNTIL I FINISH TELLING YOU, GABBY, THAT WE'RE WITH THE CHICAGO BEARS FOOTBALL TEAM AND WOULD LIKE FOR YOU TO JOIN US!



THERE'S MY SIGNATDOOR!

REPORT FOR TOMORROW PRACTICE



GOODBY, GABBY—NOW DON'T YOU FORGET TO GIVE ME A DATE AS SOON AS YOUR FOOTBALL PRACTICE ALLOWS

AND DON'T YOU FORGIT TO READ MONDAY'S PAPERS—IT'LL BE ALL ABOUT ME STAR-REN IN SUNDAY'S BIG GAME!



I STILL THINK IT WAS — A GOOFY IDEA SIGNING UP A GREEN KID LIKE THAT

MAYBE—I KNOW HE'LL BE NO USE TO US THIS SEASON—WE'LL TRAIN HIM, THOUGH AND MAYBE BY 1936 —



GABBY, THIS IS ROAN HORSE—OUR STAR INDIAN BACK. I WANT TO SEE HOW WELL YOU TACKLE—GET OUT THERE AND STOP HIM!



GABBY

GABBYS
FAILURE
YESTERDAY
TO
TACKLE
ROAN HORSE,
HIS
INDIAN
TEAM MATE,
HAS
HIM
BURNING!

HE GETS
ANOTHER
CHANCE
AT THE STAR
REDSKIN TODAY



10-25

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By William Ritt and Joe King



THERE'S THE COACH WAVED TO ME -
GUESS HE WANTS TO TELL ME WHAT
A SWELL TACKLE I MADE!



WHY DIDN'T
YOU PICK UP
THAT BALL
WHEN ROAN
HORSE DROPPED
IT? DON'T YOU
KNOW ENOUGH
TO RECOVER
A FUMBLE? GET
OUT THERE,
GIBBS, AND
TRY IT AGAIN!

